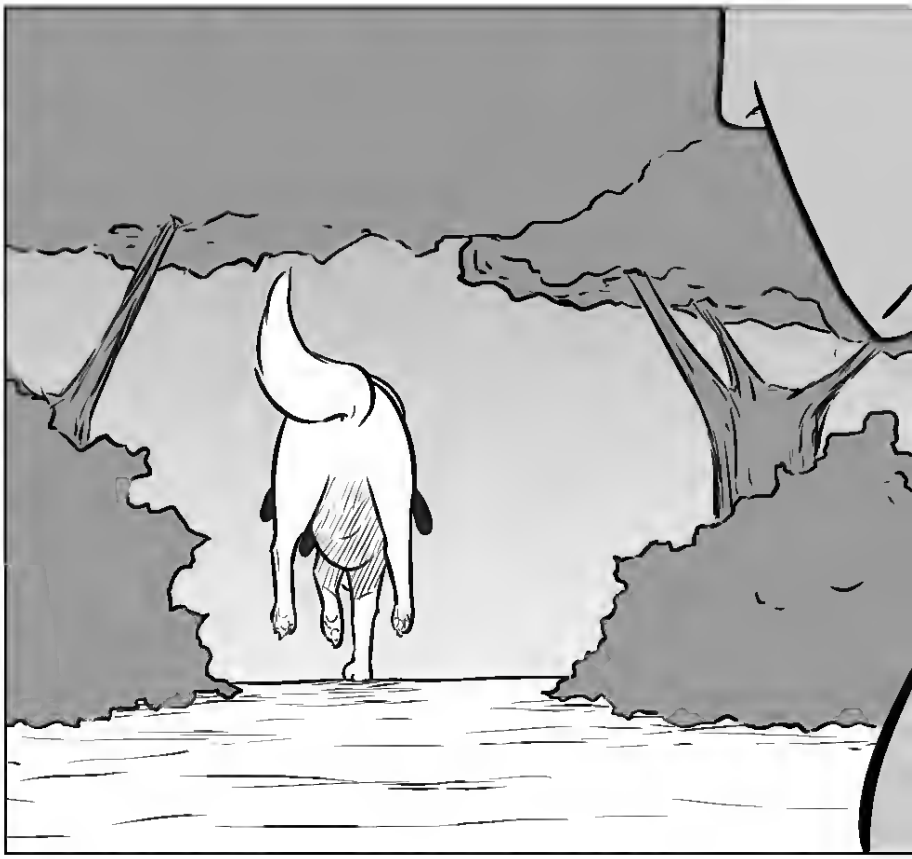
THE TWO PAGES WE SMELLED THE OTHER DAY PLUS... SIX NEW ONES.

SNIF

THAT MAKES ZERO PAGES.
TAKING ON TWO IMMORTALS IS RECKLESS. EIGHT IS SUICIDAL.
THAT MAKES EIGHT PAGES, JUST WAITING TO BE TAKEN.
...
KANESHA!!
UGH... I'M SO SICK OF ALL THIS SNEAKING AROUND!
AND YOU THINK IT'S THAT EASY FOR YOU? WE PAGEHOLDER'S ARE JUST GOING TO ROLL OVER AND HAND THEM TO YOU?
WE SHOULD STORM IN AND TAKE ALL THE PAGES BEFORE THE IMMORTALS EVEN KNOW WE'RE THERE!

AND I JUST FIGURED OUT WHAT YOUR TASK WILL BE FOR THE TEST.
WHAT.. NO! NOT YOU! I JUST MEANT LIKE...
YOU'RE GOING TO GO INTO THIS TOWN, WITHOUT MY DIRE WOLF SENSES, AND RETURN WITH A PAGE.
SINCE YOU THINK YOU CAN DO BETTER, YOU CAN COME BACK WITH IT, OR START YOUR OWN PACK.

COME ON, NEEKY.



Illuana